PRICE FIVE CENTS.

SELIG!

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SELIG!

Selig's Bazaar

109 and III S. Illinois Street.

Third Week Great Hurricane Sale

Every Woman Ought to Know

That we give just what we claim, and that every statement in our advertisements is absolutely true. Relying upon these assertions, we shall offer, during the coming week, such Exceptional Bargains as we believe will interest you and all your friends. Come down and see us. A little out of the way perhaps, but a good thing is worth going for.

Wash Goods

For this week we offer about 5,000 yards of odds and ends of Dimities, Plisse, Jaconet, Tissue Cloth, Irish Lawns, one yd. wide, handsome patterns, worth from 19c to 25c, per yard 5c. 500 yards Cream Shaker Flannel, worth 7c, 31/2c. 1,000 yards Simpson's Calico. worth 81-3c yard, 3½c.
500 yards Checked Crash,
fast color, 3c; worth 5c.
500 yards Pepperell 9-4
Sheeting, sale price 12½c a 1,000 yds. Unbleached Muslin, 5c grade, 3c. 1,000 yards Bleached Mus-

lin, 64c grade, 4c. 1,000 yards Calico, worth 500 yards India Linen, 30 inches wide, worth 8c, 4c. 500 yards Checked Nain-

Dress Goods

We have a grand line at the lowest possible prices. We defy competition, 500 yards latest style yard wide Novelties, 25c grade, 15c. 500 yards all-wool Serge, all colors, 50c grade; sale price, 25c.
300 yards Plaids, just the thing for children's school dresses, worth 12½c, now 7c.
5 pieces China Silk, dark
colors, 25c grade, now 15c.
175 yds. Black Gros Grain Silk, 25 inches wide, regular price \$1, sale price 69c.

Curtain Dept.

Our reputation in this de-partment is established for low prices.

35 odd pairs Lace Curtains, worth from 50c to \$5 per pair, to close, 380 to \$2.20. 50 pairs Chenille Portieres, all new shades, 31/2 yards long, worth \$3.50, price now 10 pieces Spotted Swiss, with and without border, 20c grade, 12½c.
10 pieces Silkaline, regular price 12½c. sale price 5c.

Shirt Waists

You know the Excelsior Waist as well as we do. and the price is from 75c to \$1.50. Well, we will place on sale Monday about 50 on sale Monday dozen choice styles at

We are the lowest, and have been underselling all our competitors in this line. Dr. Warner's Summer Corset, only 27c. About 25 dozen odds and ends, 25 to 30, to close at 19c; worth 35c to 50c,

Knit Underwear and Hosiery

Ladies' new style Com-bination Suits of fine Maco yarn, in ecru, long and short sleeves, worth \$1, go Ladies' Egyptian Lisle Vests, in blues and pinks, regular 25c, 15c. Ladies' Cotton Vests, 24c. Children's Cotton Vests, 100 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, fine gauge, double soles, also heel an toe, worth 35c; 19c. 100 doz. Ladies' Fast Color Hose in Tans, full regular made, worth 25c; to close, 19c. Ladies' Cotton Hose, 4c. Children's Cotton Hose,

Muslin Underwear

Are you provided with warm-weather underwear? If not, here you are:
Ladies' fine quality Cambric Drawers, well made and trimmed with Torchon lace and fine embroidery, worth \$1.50, go for 39c. Ladies' latest styles Cam-bric Gowns, all-fine trimmed goods, choice selection of trimmings, worth from \$1.50

Ribbons

Ladies' Belts, 25c. Ladies' Shopping Bags, 29c Ladies' Ties, 21c. Clark's Cotton, 2c. Richardson's Silk, 1c. Pins, 1c pack. Curling Irons, 3c.

Men's Furnishing

Gentlemen are calling Unlaundered Shirt ever sold for 50c, double back and front; for this week, 39c. Same Shirt laundered, 49c. Men's fine Combed Egyp-tian Yarn Shirts and Draw-

ers—you know our 75c line
—for this week, 39c.

A fine new lot Hermsdorf
dye Half Hose, full regular
made, bought to sell for 25c; for this week, 12½c.

About fifty dozen choice
French Web Suspenders, choice styles, worth 50c; Our 25c line of Suspend

Colored Shirts

50c Percale, 35c. 75c Percale, 59c. \$1 Percale, 75c. E. & W. Collars, 10c. Electric brand of Collars and Cuffs at reduced prices. 50c Silk Ties, 10c.

Spring Jackets! Silk Capes!

Silk Waists! Well, we will not give you any prices here. If you intend buying just see us first. If we cannot sell you you don't intend to get one now.

SELIG'S BAZAAR

Cut Prices!

100 Capes in Tans, Reds and Blacks......\$1.00 Southern sympathizers, and either from this or from cowardice they refused to 50 Cloth Suits, Odds and Ends.

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We are prepared to do all kinds of Fur Repairing. had better take me." To this Captain Worden gladly assented, and Howard Now is the time. Get our prices.

Boyd & Jones Greet Before I give Lieutenant Howard's story of the battle proper let me say something of the events of the day preceding. Lieutenant Howard had arrived on his brig in time to see the engagement between the Merrimac and our gunboats, and the most of my information concerning that fight comes from him. Sitting in the rigging of his ship with his glass he saw the queer ironglad.

39 East Washington Street.

Do people flock to the H. T. Conde Implement Company to buy their

ARRIAGES? the Confederates and converted into an ironclad. She ship was then cut down to the old berth decks. Her machiery was left within her, but the whole of the ship above the water was covered with, iron plates two inches thick and eight inches wide, so riveted together that the vessel had an armor of iron four inches wide. If you its prow they put a great

Because they get the most value for their money

Because their styles are up to date.

Because they can get a vehicle to suit the size of their pocketbook.

Because the guarantee is good.

The Sunday Journal, by Mail, \$2

A GREAT NAVAL FIGHT

PILOT HOWARD TELLS OF THE CON-TEST WITH THE MERRIMAC,

Given for the First Time.

(Copyrighted, 1895, by Frank G. Carpenter.) WASHINGTON, July 19 .- Among the bills which will be presented to Congress at the coming session will be one for the increase of the rank of Lieutenant Samuel Howard, Lieutenant Howard came within one-tenth of one per cent. of passing the technical examination given by the martinets of the Department of the Navy in 1876, and by them he was refused a second examination. Committees of Congress have reported in favor of the bill, and, if passed, it will be only justice to one of the bravest men the United States has ever known. Among the most heroic acts of the late civil war was that of this man Howard, when he volunteered to act as the pilot of the Moni-You have seen our bargains in Ribbons at 3c and mac at Hampton roads. He carried the these fine goods you can have your choice as last week. Come and see them.
You cannot help but buy given for the first time to the public. vessel throughout that engagement, and his story of that awful fight is now here But first let me tell you something

about Lieutenant Howard. He is an old man now, and his years number seventyfive. Still his eye is bright, his step is firm and he is mentally as sound as he was when, now more than a generalon ago, he took the Monitor into action. He is as straight as an arrow, and his bearing is military. He has a broad forehead, bright blue eyes and a long blonde house almost under the shadow of the national Capitol. He is the personification of modesty, and in his talk about the engagement with me last night he kept himself in the background. I had upon us every day for this line, and we simply para-lyze them with the goods story of his life. His first voyage was and the prites we sell them taken at the age of sixteen, when he sailed from Dublin for the Mediterranean. I believe he ran away from home to go to sea, and he had visited nearly every part of the world, and had coasted up and down the Atlantic shores of the United States for many years before the war began. He had been several times captain of a vessel, and, as a naturalized American citizen, he put himself at the service of Uncle Sam as soon as the war opened. He was appointed acting master of the brig Amanda, whose duty it was to coast up and down the eastern shores of the Atlantic and capture the ships who tried to run our blockade, and he left this ship to act as pilot for the Monitor. Speaking of his modesty, he evidently thinks that he did no more than any other man would have done under similar circumstances. and when I asked him whether he was not afraid when he was penned up in that little iron box with the shot and

shell raining down upon it, he replied: "I had no time to think of being afraid. It was all I could do to keep the boat moving according to the directions of Captain Worden, who stood in the pilot

HOW HOWARD WAS APPOINTED.

house by my side."

ween the Monitor and the Merrimac are well known, but there are many details which have never been given to the public. It is safe to say that had it not been for Samuel Howard there would have been no action that day. The Merrimac would have returned and the Minnesota and many millions of dollars' worth of Uncle Sam's property would sympathized with the South, and when Fortress Monroe was reached this man refused to take the little iron monster out against the Merrimac. The pilots on the boats at Hampton roads were also this or from cowardice they refused to act. They said they knew nothing about | was told that it would surely come back "They are a set of — rebels, captain, of iron logs about nine inches thick, and they know the roads better than I which were bolted and dove-tailed at the and they know the roads better than I do, but you can't make them act. You was ushered into the pilot house of the Monitor and remained there almost from the time of its arrival Saturday until the close of the fight with the Merrimac

with his glass he saw the queer ironclad sail down the Elizabeth river and take its way across the channel to engage with our gunboats lying along the coast between Newport News and Fortress Monroe, and he watched that terrible fight. The Merrimac, you know, was a frigate of 3,500 tons, which had been burned and sunk during the spring of 1861, at Norfolk.

A few months later it was raised by the Confederates and converted into an thick. Upon its prow they put a great iron ram, which projected four feet be-yond the vessel and which did terrible damage to one of the northern gunboats before the Monitor arrived. In the sides before the Monitor arrived. In the sides of the vessel there were portholes, and the ten great guns behind these vomited forth shot and shell without ceasing while she was in action. The ship was commanded by some of the ablest officers in the Confederacy, and it had a crew of 300 picked men. It was a clumsy vessel. It drew twenty-three feet of water. It could not travel more than five miles an hour, and it took from thirty to forty hour, and it took from thirty to forty Because the guarantee is good.

hour, and it took from thirty to forty minutes to turn. Still, with the wooden ships of 1862 it was an all-powerful monster. Its iron coat made it practically impregnable, and when it started on its first voyage of desruction there was a panic in the Cabinet at Washington, and Secretary Stanton predicted that it would rule our navy and the other men.

trip, but if so it was the most terrible trial that any vessel ever had. RAMMING OF THE CUMBERLAND. Only a few miles from Norfolk is Fort-

ress Monroe, with Hampton roads lying between. About seven miles above Fortress Monroe, at the mouth of the James river, is Newport News. This line of several miles constitutes the northern part of the roads, and, scattered along it, was a line of Northern men-of-war. Nearest Fortress Monroe were the three frigates, the St. Lawrence, the Roanoke and the Minnesota. Just off Newport News were anchored two more frigates, the Congress, containing fifty guns, and the Cumberland, having thirty. These boats evidently did not expect an engagement. The washing of the sailors was hanging on the rigging, and there were few signs of action about the ships until the Merrimac was seen steaming toward them. The guns were, however, quickly put in order, and, as the queer monster of iron moved up, the Cumberland opened with her heavy guns, and the Congress came to her aid. The shore batteries joined in, but the balls fell from the iron sides of the Merrimac without penetrating them, and she still came on. She did not fire until she was within easy range, when she gave a broadside at the Congress. She did not stop here, but, pointing her iron prow at the Cumberland, she put on full steam and made for it. The ship was struck at right angles, and the hole made was so large that a horse and cart could have been driven through it without touching its sides. It was 30 skillfully done that the sailors on the Merrimac afterward said that they hardly felt the shock. With this great hole in her side the Cumberland's fate was sealed, and Lieutenant Howard saw her the air. Had it fallen it would have sink beneath the waves. Her men, he says, kept up their fire until the boat slow in moving the shot would have went down.

The Merrimac, after striking the Cumberland, backed out and began a new attack upon the Congress. The men at Fortress Monroe could see the smoke of both vessels as they rained shot and shell upon one another. Finally the Congress ran aground, and her officers, seeing that they could do nothing more, beard, in which there are many gray ran up the white flag. In her grounded strands. He lives in a modest little condition the Merrimac could not possi- seemed to have his least thought. He did was still burning when the Monitor arrived. In the meantime the United States frigates, the Roanoke, the St Lawrence and the Minnesota, had sailed from Fortress Monroe to the rescue. The necessity of a good pilot can be seen by what followed. The ships had hardly tarted before they ran aground, and the Merrimac, having finished up the Cumberland and the Congress, was now ready to steam toward them. It was, lowever, late Saturday afternoon. The tide had changed, and the pilots of the Merrimac said that she must draw off until morning, or she would also go aground. Their advice was taken, and the ship drew off to the southern side of Hampton roads, near Sewall's Point, its officers intending to come back and destroy the Minnesota the next day. THE MONITOR APPEARS.

When the day broke, however, there

was a new figure on the scene.

looked," says Mr. Howard, "like a massive iron turtle with a gigantic black cheese box on its back, and it swam to and fro in front of the Minnesota, and between it and the Merrimac. As the day grew brighter, through their glasses the confederate officers could get a better idea of this new marine monster. It was apparently a raft plated with iron, with a great round tower rising from the center. As the officers looked they saw this tower move slowly about, and two mighty eleven-inch guns were pointed in the direction of the Merrimac. They had The main facts of the engagement beread about this vessel which was being nade. They knew it was Ericsson's monitor, and they thought it the strangest vessel which up to that time had floated upon the sea. It looked very mall beside the mighty Merrimac, and ts two guns did not appear invulnerable comparison with their ten. speed," says Lieutenant Howard, "was not more than five knots an hour, or just about the same as the Merrimac, but its small size enabled it to move about more quickly, and it was more manageable in every way. It had left New York two days before, and when it was still twenty miles from Fortress Monroe its officers had heard the booming of the guns of the engagement of the Merrimac with the Cumberland and Congress. When I went on board of her the Congress was still blazing, and Captain Worden had just heard of the terrible destruction which the Merrimac had ac-

complished that day. He was shown how the Merrimac had drawn off, and corners. There were little slits between the upper set of logs and the one below, through which we could peep out. The steering wheel was secured to one of the logs, and I had a wire connection with

the engines, which were under the deck, so that by the ringing of the bells I could give the proper signals to the engineer. The turret, behind us, so revolved that the guns were every now and then pointed directly at the pilot house, and during the action the officers had to be very careful that they did not hit the house. It was Saturnight that sailed past Fortress Monroe and anchor in front of the Minnesota. A darker night I don't think ever came out of the heavens. You could almost feel it, and it was only by the light of the burning Congress that I was able to get my bearings. This made a fair light, and I steered by it. The Minnesota was a fine vessel. She was a frigate, bearing eighty-four guns, and she looked very grand in comparison with the little Mon-itor as we sailed by her. We moved to

a short distance in front of her and then waited for day. FIGHT WITH THE MERRIMAC. "The sun rose that morning on waters like a millpond. It was a beautiful Sunday, and you could see for miles on each side of you. As the day broke the Yorktown and the Jamestown, two of the Confederate ships, came out and started for the Minnesota. We at once got under way and sent a shot at them. They left at once. They didn't want to have anything to do with the 'cheese-box on a raft,' as they called it. In the meantime the Merrimac had roused up and came on toward the Minnesota. The Monitor rested a little in front of the Minnesota and waited for her. The officers were in the turret. Captain Worden stood by my side and gave the orders. The Merrimac first fired at the Minnesota, and then Captain Worden gave the order for the Monitor to go for the Merrimac and to begin firing. The Merrimac was a mile off when we started for her. The shots were at once concentrat-North

first voyage of desruction there was a panic in the Cabinet at Washington, and Secretary Stanton predicted that it would ruin our navy, and the other members almost felt that it was already anchored in the Potomac with its guns trained on the White House. The ship was built at the Norfolk navy yard, its iron plates having been rolled at the Tredegar iron foundry, in Richmond. When it started out some of the officers thought that it was merely for a trial eight inches thick. The shots of the

Merrimac pounded great dents in it, but they did not go through. Our guns tore the iron from the Merrimac, and had we understood its construction, we might have sunk her. We should have aimed for her at the water line. Her iron plates did not extend much below this. have always thought that we did send one shot into her, and I think we would surely have sunk her had we continued to fire in this way." When was Captain Worden wound-

"It was some hours after the beginning of the engagement, a little after noon, eplied Lieutenant Howard. "He was standing at my right, and was bending over and looking out of the slit. We were just going by the Merrimac, and were not more than ten yards from her when a shell struck the log just below the sight hole, and then exploded. It broke this eight-inch log of iron in two. It threw one end of it upward and the og held there in the air by the dovetail with which it was fastened to the box. The splinters of the shell flew through the slit. With them came powder and flame. These got into Captain Worden's eyes and blinded him. They cut his face so that it was covered with blood, and his clothes and mine were covered with dust and powder. Captain Worden exclaimed that he was shot. He could not see, but the light came in and made him think that the pilot house was ruined, and he gave orders to move off. He then felt his way down through the floor into the lower part of the vessel, where his cabin was, and gave the command over to Lieutenant Greene. That shot came near destroying the pilot house. Had we been a second later in turning, Captain Worden and myself would surely have been killed. As it was we were only saved by that dovetailed log standing in crushed us both. Had the boat been less struck the pilot house square, and we were so close that nothing could have saved us. As it was it hit the iron logs at an angle of seventy-five degrees, and only broke them. Captain Worden was a terrible sight as he moved off down into his cabin. The blood was rushing from every part of his face. His eyes were closed, and his skin was blackened with the powder. His wounds, however, the battle. He gave over the direction of the vessel to Lieutenant Greene, and we had to report to him every few minutes as to how the fight was going on."

SAVING THE MINNESOTA. "Did the officers of the Merrimac know that they had shot Worden at this time?"

"I think not," replied Lieutenant Howard, "for they moved off so shortly afterward. My first orders from Lieutenant Greene were to move off and make for Fortress Monroe. I did not know at this time that he had been made chief in command. I thought this order was a great mistake, for I knew that if we left the Merrimac would come back and destroy the Minnesota. Instead of obeying Lieutenant Greene I went down to see Captain Worden. I said to him: 'Captain, they want me to move off to Fortress Monroe. If we do this the Merrimac will surely destroy the Minnesota. don't want to do it.'

"'You must see Lieutenant Greene, eplied Captain Worden. 'He is now in command, and you must get your orders

"I then went to Lieutenant Greene, and egged him not to leave the Minnesota. showed him the danger of the Merrimac coming back, and after a while persuaded him to allow me to take the Monitor to the Minnesota. This we did and anchored there. In the meantime the Merrimac was slowly moving off twoard Norfolk, and her share in the battle was over. During the engagement her men. I understand, were anxious to get close enough to board us, hoping that they could destroy the machinery in the turret with sledges and wedges. I think Shortly after the Merrimac moved off, I asked Lieutenant Greene if he would not like to take a shot at the Yorktown and the Jamestown, the two Confederate men-of-war which were anchored off Sewall's Point, half a mile away. He consented and we steered for them. We fired a shot at each of them, and as we did so they slipped their cables and left." "Did you go on the Minnesota?"

"Yes," was the reply. "We boarded it while we were lying beside it. We were surprised to find no one on it. The ship had been deserted by all save the commissioned officers and a few others. A fuse had been connected with its magazine and it was so arranged that it would have been blown up had there been any danger of actual capture by the Merrimac. It was used after the war as a recruiting ship, and stationed at New York. I was ordered to duty upon it, and acted as one of its lieutenants for more than a year.' "You did not remain upon the Moni-

Navy Department to make me one of its subordinate officers. This was done, and I remained with him two years. Captain Worden is now living here in Washington. He is now Admiral Worden, and it is strange that both he and I should survive that stormy day and each live

to be more than three score and ten."
FRANK G. CARPENTER. THE NEW JERUSALEM. A Dream of Israel That May Yet Be Realized.

Philadelphia Record.

Is the hope of Israel such a futile one, after all, that the wandering Jew may not yet find rest in a new Jerusalem? The scattered descendants of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob may be destined never to recover Palestine; but they have even to-day suc-Palestine; but they have even to-day succeeded in recovering to a surprising extent their old temple city of Jerusalem. Dr. Selah Merrill, formerly consul of the United States at that place, has, upon a basis of careful computation, discovered that of the 47,000 inhabitants of modern Jerusalem fully 27,000 are Jews. Nearly three-fifths of the city has been won back. These figures bespeak an immense increase of Jewish repopulation within recent years. Dozens of speak an immense increase of Jewish re-population within recent years. Dozens of Jewish agricultural colonies have also been established in Palestine within the past de-cade. Furthermore, the Zionite movement is gaining unmistakably in strength and

But what is this Jerusalem to which the Jews are thus returning? In his "Children of the Ghetto" Isaac Zangwill pictures the mournful return of one aged Israelite to the city of his dreams. "Mendel," he declares, "saw the hills of Palestine and the holy Jordan and Mount Moriah, the site of the temple, and the tomb of Absalom and Melchitsedek, and the gate of Zion, and the aqueduct built by Solomon, and all that he had longed to see from boyhood. But somehow it was not his Jerusalem—scarce he had longed to see from boyhood. But somehow it was not his Jerusalem—scarce more than his London ghetto transplanted, only grown filthier and narrower and more ragged, with cripples for beggars and lepers in lieu of hawkers. The magic of his dream city was not here. This was something prosaic, almost sordid. It made his heart sink as he thought of the sacred splendors of the Zion he had imaged in his

splendors of the Zion he had imaged in his suffering soul.

"The rainbows builded of his bitter tears did not span the firmament of this dingy Eastern city set amid sterile hills. Where were the roses and lilies, the cedars and the fountains? Mount Moriah was here, indeed; but it bore the mosque of Omar, and the Temple of Jehovah was but one ruined wall. The Shechinah, the Divine Glory, had faded into cold sunshine. And over all flew the crescent flag of the Mussulman."

He's All Rigat.

"Am I? Well, say! I'm lettin' every ne

ENGLAND'S WORKMAN

HIS POLITICAL STATUS PREVIOUS TO THE PRESENT ELECTION.

All Parties Were Liberal in Promises -Who Are Entitled to Vote and Laws Governing Elections.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal LONDON, July 6 .- My visit to England, to take up anew the ever interesting study of her working-class life, has happened to occur at a most fortunate point of time. No blare of trumpets had announced it. Neither her Majesty's late government nor the powers in opposition, could have known of it, excepting by a transatlantic thought cable. Yet both acted precisely as I could have wished them to do, the papers which came aboard at Queenstown conveying the intelligence that there had been a grand upset of the powers that were, and subsequent events making it possible for me to take my first observations of the British workman just as he is rolling up his sleeves for a tussle with the ballot box. It was my happy fortune to be here at

the election three years ago. One thing

in these great struggles is a perennial

surprise. It is so different from the

usual English way that one is puzzled to understand it. The Englishman does almost everything with exasperating slowness. He starts late in the morning and never seems to care about catching up. Business is conducted as though it were a pastime. Electricity as a means of transit has no charms for him; he is still quite content apparently with the jogging bus and slow-going tram. And the slowest coach of all is that endless talk and the full use of every means for obstruction, he manages once in a while to get himself landed at some goal of advanced legislation. The average Englishman glories in his slowness. In contrast with our style of life, it is a mark of superiority, the repose which springs from mellowness and conscious ability. So he thinks at least. But when an election impends, wheelbarrow methods give place in this tight little island, to the spurt and plunge of the bicycle Now, everybody is in a hurry, and events hasten at such a rate that they tread upon each others heels. I write while the old Parliament still sits; probably by the time my letter appears most of the voting will have been done by which a new Parliament is to be called into life. This rapid transit is accomolished in this way. For every vacant seat a writ is issued. These are all mailed on the evening of dissolution. To facilitate their delivery at the points to which they are sent, postoffices throughout the country are kept open after hours. It is the Queen's business and it requires haste. Then, the writs delivered, the further process, as the law declares it, is that in boroughs, where population is compact, the nomination must occur not later than the day follewing and the election not later than four full days after that. For counties, which usually embrace the outlying villages and hamlets, a little more grace is allowed; in other words, two days may elapse before the nomination and days between nominations elections. Imagine. what an election to these slow-going folk. Manifestos,

election appeals, speeches, canvasses campaign lies, their denials, and finally the ballots, all these sweep over the kingdom with the fury of a Western tornado. Imagine, also, the whirl of the workingman's brain during this storm, how little of clear thinking he can do, how likely he is to be hoodwinked by fair promises and stampeded by a false cry into the wrong political

PLENTY OF PROMISES. Superficially the British workman is master of the situation at this time. The programmes of all parties and of every group enthusiastically accord him the place of honor. The Liberals are embraced in their platform of Conservatives and Unionists seems to to keep back nothing, by promising "to do all that is humanly possible to remove the causes of insufficient employment and pauperism, and to promote in every way his material prosperity comfort, and freedom." I spoke of campaign lies. Well, they have such a prodbegun-all in the interest of the workingmen. Lord Salisbury is charged with saying to a deputation of miners that "No matter what time the miners worked, it was their duty to uphold the aristocracy of the country," and his lordship comes out flatfooted to declare that he said no such thing. William Harcourt is hauled over coals for having expressed himself in fa vor of low wages, and the reply comes. "It is untrue." Thus, all sails are trimmed in this electoral storm for the breezes of the factory and the mine. The workingman has more friends just now than he knows what to do with. Superficially he is master of the situation. If platforms, promises and professions were taken at their face value, it would seem as though he had only to cast a discrim-inating vote and be forever afterward

happy and prosperous.

But there is a reverse side to this picture. He approaches the ballot box greatly handicapped. His vote will count no more this year than it did when he last deposited it, and this means that it still counts for less than that of his social superiors. Many of these have two votes. It is still true in England that a man can vote in every constituency in which he holds property. He may not do it, because it may be impossible for him to spread his physical presence in so short a time over such widely separated localities. But the election laws help him out to some extent by the fact that they have not yet been so changed as to require that all candi-dates shall be voted for on the same day. Another disability of the British workman is that being only a poor rent-er, he changes his place of residence oftener than his better-to-do meighbors. In John Burns's district, out of a total egistration of twelve thousand, there have been three thousand removals in three years. This means that under existing registration laws many of these will lose their votes, as also will many of those who have moved in during that time. These disadvantages the late government had pledged itself to remedy, at least measurably, before another election came off. But the "one man one vote" cry still awaits enactment into law. So does the "one day one election" promise, and there are still great inequalities in the making up of voting lists.

Still, likewise, are large numbers debarred from the franchise by pauperism No man can vote at either a Parlia mentary or local election if, during the year preceding, he has drawn from the parish the slightest relief, even though it were no more than a bushel of coal or a loaf or two of bread. In a country where so many have to be helped this excludes vast numbers from the polls.

EXCLUDED BY POVERTY.

evil will no doubt be abolished in the course of time, but so far the only step in this direction is that just taken by a special parliamentary committee. By majority of one, the chairman turning the scale, it was voted to recommen to the new house that the poor laws be changed so as to make it possible for deserving workmen to be helped in time of need without losing their votes as the penalty. It is commonly held that the payment of salaries to members of Parliament would contribute to the electoral enfranchisement of the working classes in this country, but this is another reform which lags, and, in fact, the working man, so far as his electoral privileges are concerned, is not a whit better off to-day, spite of the prominent place he has occupied, and the many friends who have crowded about him, than when he came into power three years ago upon the shoulders of Mr. Gladstone. In some other respects he is far better off, but I am treating now simply of his relation to the electorate. The economic and social aspects of his situation will be considered later.

But English reforms, though they are slow in coming, do materialize in the process of years. To be hopeful for the future one only needs to recall the past. Formerly it was the exception for the workmen to have a vote, now it is exceptional for him not to vote. In place of a franchise which excluded vast multitudes for no reason apparently other than that they happened to live in agricultural districts, and which only s few years before had also excluded great masses of artizans simply because they did not pay rent to a certain amount-in place of such a franchise as this, that which is now in operation confers the right to vote upon one person in about every six of the entire population. No freeholder is without this right, nor is scarcely any occupier of what in truth or by courtesy may be termed a dwelling; while, upon certain conditions, which ought to be made easier, the lodger and the servant may find their way to the polls. This, to be sure, is not manhood suffrage, but it is a great change from the conditions of some years ago and it suggests hopefully how very much of progress the near future may bring.

It is estimated that out of every four three at present are Parliamentary electors. The fourth, if he isn't a lunation or a convict, is, of course, a working man, and the great political question of the future must be how to bring in this lost sheep and get him with the ninety and nine on the register. Another question is how to get those who are registered to materialize at the ballot box. The stay-at-home vote amongst the working classes is very large, owing no doubt in some measure to the conditions attending their employment. In all there were a million and a half of absentions three years ago, making the total vote for a full Parliament and for the entire kingdom something less actually than

It is surely to the interest of the working men of England that the franchise is so well safeguarded against corrup-Formerly in English elections money flowed like water, while that which is stronger and more dangerous than water ran into the homes of the people and down insatiable English throats with the force and volume of a mountain freshet. This is all changed. More stringent laws could scarcely be devised. Things had been so bad that half measures would have been futile, and it really looks as though English politicians, from the way in which they have tied their hands in this matter, had lost all self-restraint, and could only trust themselves alone when, so to speak, they had a policeman at their heels. Fancy a law which limits a candidate in the money he may spend. This, however, is precisely what the English law does, and it carefully prescribes also for what purposes this amount may be paid out.

LEGAL ELECTION EXPENSES.

If the constituency be a borough containing not more than two thousand voters, the candidate may expend upon it, exclusive of his personal expenses and of the fees of the returning officer, not more than \$1,750, and an amount not exceeding \$150 for every additional thousand. In counties, owing to the greater the first two thousand votes and \$200 for every thousand beyond. The legitimate expenses of an election are defined by the English law as follows: Personal expenses of a candidate, charge of returning officer, salaries of one election agent and one sub agent for each polling place, salaries of one polling agent, one clerk and one messenger for each polling place, expenses of public meetings, cost of stationery, printing, advertising, postage and hiring of committee rooms. In boroughs the candidate is allowed one committee room for every five hundred voters and in counties a central room, and one in addition for each poliing place. Thus, committee coms are supposed to be centers temptation, which must be restricted as far as possible. In striking and happy further ordained that none of these committee rooms shall be in saloons or in places of refreshment of any kind. This is a safeguard against the treating of possible supporters-also, perhaps, as things go in this somewhat bibulous land, a necessary precaution against over indulgence by zealous political

The election agent cuts quite a figure in English elections. This functionary receives from the candidate the money necessary for legitimate expenses, and then as occasion requires disburses this sum. He is at once an agent of the candidate and an officer of the government, the latter holding him strictly responsible. The election over he must make a return of his receipts and expenditures swearing to the same before a justice of the peace, the candidate likewise making an affidavit to its correctness and this return, besides being published in two newspapers, is held by the re-turning officer, subject to public inspec-tion, for not less than two years. The day of judgment lasts a long time in

Comparatively few in these days are the infractions of these stringent laws, and when one recalls the penalties attached, together with the sure process of English courts of justice, this is not surprising. A candidate who is found guilty of bribery, or even an attempt to bribe, of treating, or even offering to treat, can never sit in Parliament for the place where the offense occurred, not, until seven years after, for any other place, and in addition he is liable to a year's imprisonment, not to speak of so small a matter as the loss of his vote for seven years. An election agent guilty of a similar offense is also liable, with other disabilities, to a year's imprisonment. Moreover, a candidate who commits bribery or uses undue influence through his representatives is fluence through his representatives is just as responsible as though he had acted personally. Fancy, too, having a fine of \$500 over one's head if caught at the seemingly innocent business of hiring a conveyance to carry voters to the polls, or paying money for such things as music and flags, or hiring electors to display posters on their premises. display posters on their premises. Such, however, is the law in England, and it is under the protecting mantle of this law that the English workman will begin next week to fight out at the polls his new battle for a decent living, for political equality, and for the reasonable pursuit of happiness. H. T.

They Were Classmates. Buffalo Express.

"Tes; he was a classmate of mine." "Where? Yale?"
"No; Coin's Financial School."
"Ah, yes, I recognize him now. He subquently took a post-graduate course w